



OUR MOTTO.—THE SAINTS' SINGULARITY—IS UNITY, LIBERTY, CHARITY.

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THE NAUVOO NEIGHBOR

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(John Taylor,) POST PAID, to receive attention.

POSTAL.

For the Neighbor.
GOD SAVE NAUVOO.
When you pray for all blessings to equally
flow:
For the pathing and kingdom of Christ here
below:
For the good of all people: the Mormon and
Jew,
For a more perfect union: then pray without
ceasing,
O God save Nauvoo!
When you pray for old Israel, now scattered
afar:
For the nations and kingdoms, degraded by
war:
For the world in its blindness, through wick-
edness, too;
For redemption as promised; then pray with-
out doubting,
O God save Nauvoo!
When you pray for your foes, both without
and within:
For the captives in prison, the exiles in sin:
When you enter your closet, as Christ told
you to;
And ye ask of the Father: then pray in the
spirit,
O God save Nauvoo!

From the Boston Transcript.

Permit a laughing loving girl
To fill a corner of your paper—
You would, if you could see the curl
Of her dark hair, and waist so taper!
I have some half a dozen beaux,
For ever in my pathway sighing;
Each one looks like a faded rose—
Poor things, you'd think they were all dying.
But there is one so full of mirth,
That all I can do won't move him!
The happiest fellow on the earth—
He swears we girls cannot but love him!
It vexes me to see him laugh;
He'll tell me he has no feeling;
I've tried one season and a half
To bring him to my presence kneeling!
I know he loves me—so he swears
But he swears he will not be down-hearted;
I've tried my best with frowns and tears,
And once or twice have well nigh parted.
But all in vain—he will not kneel—
He will not sigh—I must surrender!
He tells me that he's of steel,
But well I know his heart is tender.

NEW ENGLAND.

Land of the forest and the rock,
Of dark blue lake and mighty river,
Of mountains reared aloft to mock
The storm career, the lightning's shock;
My own green land for ever!
Land of the beautiful and brave,
The freeman's hope, the martyr's grave;
The nursery of giant men
Whose deeds have linked with every glen,
And every hill and every stream,
The romance of some warrior dream!
Oh never may a son of thine,
Where'er his wandering steps incline,
Forget the sky which bent above
His childhood like a dream of love.

SONG OF THE POTATOE.

Somebody says Pie wants to know if any
thing more exquisite than the following, was
ever written by Moor. Our readers may decide.
I'm a careless potato, and heed not a pin
How into existence I came;
If they planted me drill-ways, or dibbled me
in,
To me 'tis exactly the same.
The peas and beans may more loftily tower,
But why should I bend me to them?
Defiance I nod, with my beautiful flower,
When the earth is hoed up to them.

From the Western Expositor.

LETTER FROM OREGON.

Linton, Oregon, July 25th 1844.
I am in our new town, which we have
named as above, in respect for Dr. Linn's
services for this Territory. Gen. M. M.
McCarver and myself have laid out the
town together. He is a gentleman from
Iowa Territory, and laid off Burlington,
the seat of Government. He is an enter-
prising man. Our place is 10 miles from
Vancouver, on the West bank of the
Wallamette river, at the head of Ship
navigation, and 3 or 4 miles above the

mouth of the Wallamette, and 25 miles be-
low the Wallamette Falls. I have no
doubt but that this place will be the great
Commercial town in the Territory. We
are selling lots at \$50 each, and sell them
fast at that. At the Falls there is quite a
town already. I own two lots in Oregon
city, (the town at the Falls.) They are
said to be worth \$200 each. I got them
of Dr. McLaughlin, for 2 lots here in
Linton. I was six weeks at Vancouver,
where myself and family were most hospi-
tally entertained by Dr. McLaughlin,
free of all charge. He has been a great
friend to me, and has done much for this
emigration generally. I find provisions
high, pork, 10 cents; beef, 6 cents; pota-
toes, 40 cents; flour, \$4.00 per hundred.
But I find it costs me as little, even less
to live here than in Weston. I paid for
wood the last year I lived in Weston, \$74,
for corn and fodder, \$50, all of which is
saved here. We use much less pork here
than in Missouri. The Salmon are run-
ning now, and will continue to run until
October next. They generally commence
running the last of February, and end in
Oct. I have had several messes of fresh
Salmon. At this point we purchase of
the Indians, Ducks, Geese, Swans, Sal-
mon, potatoes, feathers, and venison, for
little or nothing. Ducks, 4 loads; Geese,
8 loads; Swans, 10 loads; Salmon, 4 loads
of powder and shot each. Feathers cost
about 12 1/2 cents per lb. There are more
ducks, &c. here than you ever saw;
also, Pheasants, in great numbers. They
remain here all the winter. I have hunted
very little, being too busy. We find it
more profitable to get of the Indians,
to whom we trade old shirts, pantaloons,
vests, and all sorts of clothing. They
are more anxious to purchase clothes
than any people you ever saw. You can
sell any thing here that ever was sold.
Stocking Cary Ploughs, \$5 each. We
have an excellent blacksmith living in our
place, who makes first rate Cary Ploughs,
at 31 1/4 cents per lb. he finding all.

I have seen enough of the country to
give you a fair description of it. You
have already some knowledge of its geog-
raphy. The first and second regions differ
most materially in almost every thing
I shall only speak of this the first region,
lying along the sea coast. As you come
down the Columbia river, from the Ca-
cade, where the first region terminates,
you see high mountains on each side of
the river, running close to its banks and
covered to the very summits, with heavy
bodies of Pine and Fir. There are some
narrow bottoms along the river, which
are covered with grass, but which over-
flow in the summer. You see many beau-
tiful waterfalls, some of them 400 feet
perpendicular. Mill privileges are plenty.
When you get about 15 miles above
Vancouver, the mountains become lower
on both sides, and gently decline in a wide
valley, covered with fir timber, a species
of pine. The neck of land between the
Wallamette and Columbia; about 5 miles
across, is a sick bottom, but overflows
every summer by the rise in the Colum-
bia, which rises just like the Missouri,
highest in June and July. The Walla-
mette has a high, but single ridge of moun-
tains on the West bank, and on the East
bank, for several miles, this wide valley
is covered with fir and cedar. When
you come along the river, you will there-
fore see nothing inviting except beautiful
streams and most splendid timber. When
you get to Linton, you take through an
immense body of most beautiful fir, ce-
dar, and other timber, 10 miles to the
Pallat Plains, (Prairies), which are cer-
tainly the most beautiful you ever saw.
They consist of a succession of small
Prairies about 3 miles long, and from one
to two miles wide. These plains as they
are called, bear away to the S. W., until
they connect with the wide and beautiful
country upon the Yam Hill river, which
runs into the Wallamette above the Falls,
some 20 miles and heads in towards the
Sea. This Yam Hill Valley runs within
15 miles of the sea. The Pallat Plains
are almost surrounded by ridge of moun-
tains, in the shape of a horse shoe, the
open end towards the Yam Hill country.
These plains lie as handsomely as you
would have them, just rolling enough to
carry off the water, are rich and have no
gravel or stone. The soil is black on a
clay foundation. The timber comes up
to the very edge of the Prairie, so that
in 5 steps you can be out on the prairie
and in the thickest tallest, most useful
timber you ever saw. The trees are
mostly fir, from very small saplings to 1
1/2 feet diameter at the foot of 100 to
150 feet high, and as straight as pine tim-
ber generally. Along the little branches
that run from the Prairie, is plenty
of Ash and White-oak timber, which
makes excellent fire wood &c. These
plains are covered with green grass,
which is green all winter. You break
up prairie here, with one yoke of oxen,
or two horses. The hills and mountains
upon the border of the prairies in this
country are covered with grass, as fine
range as could be imagined, and which
can never be exhausted. The whole
Wallamette valley, 300 miles long, and
from 50 to 100 miles wide, is about such
a country as I have described to you, and

most of it is yet unoccupied by any one.
Farming is perhaps the most profitable
of all business done in this country. It is
so easy to open a farm here, as you have
such fine timber for all purposes. You
plough all winter and all summer, if you
choose. In fact you can plough all the
year. They actually sow wheat here
from 15th October, to the 15th May, and
make as much per acre as in Missouri.
Irish potatoes grow here finer than any
where in the world perhaps. I saw five
acres of land sown in wheat in May last,
which produced 110 bushels. If you sow
late, you put in the more seed. Corn can
be raised, but not so well as wheat. You
can raise enough for all purposes, as you
need none except for bread.

As to the climate, it is the finest you
ever saw. Winter commences in Decem-
ber and ends in February. This has
been about as wet a season as they have
had. The rains commenced in very gen-
tle showers, about the 15th of November,
and during the balance of November, it
rained one day in eight. In December,
it rains about one day in five; and in Janu-
ary it rained or snowed about every
other day. In February, about the 1st,
we had a slight snow, which melted as
it fell, and one slight rain succeeded it
the next day, and the balance of the
month the most beautiful, clear, and
warm weather imaginable. The 26th
November, we had a small snow, which
was gone in three days. In December,
we had very little snow, and what fell
melted as it fell. In January, we had a
good deal of snow, all of which melted as
it fell, except one snow about six inches
deep, which lay three days. The ground
has scarcely been frozen an inch deep
this winter. The rains here are always
very light, mostly a drizzling rain, and
are very warm, and not like the cold fall
and spring rains in Missouri. I would
rather have a week's rain than two days
of snow. I believe a man can do twice
the work here in the winter than he can
in Missouri; and if he is a mechanic he
can work every day. The rains is now
past, and the grass is growing finely.—
flowers are opening, and I have been in-
formed by Wm. O'Neal and others, that
the best authority, that straw-berries have
been in bloom all the winter. I know I
saw them in 1st December last. I have
lived since 5th January, in a log cabin,
floor of loose plank, laid on sleepers high
from the ground, with only boards nailed
on the cracks; and have burned half the
wood, and not suffered half the cold as
I would have done in Missouri. They
never daub the cracks of their houses
here.

American Cows are worth here from
\$50 to \$75. American horses from \$50 to
\$75. Oxen from \$75 to \$124 per yoke.
This is the finest country for raising stock
you ever saw. They keep fat all winter.
Butter sells at 20 to 25 cts. And what
I did not expect to find, this is a good
country for hogs. At all events you
have here plenty of grass, a root they
call Wappato, and also plenty of white
oak mast. A first rate market can be
had here for any and every thing, and
you have never seen business more brisk.
Times are first rate, and every body busy.
The manufacturing power here is un-
surpassed in this world. There is more fine
mill sites than you ever saw. Such wa-
ter powers as that at the falls of Platte,
cannot be found any where. The tim-
ber of this country is fir, white cedar,
oak, ash, maple, cherry, cotton wood, and
others you never saw. Great plenty
of wild fruit here. The hazel and elder
grows here ten times as large as in
the States. We make hoop poles and
scrub brooms of the hazel. You will
find trees here even more than 300 feet
high. This tall timber is at the mouth of
Columbia, and in the Cascade mountains.
But even here it is 200 to 250 feet high.
The other day we cut down a fir tree,
and cut it towards Cooper's house, not
dreading it would reach it, but when it
fell it knocked his roof severely, and
some of its limbs went over the house.
It took Cooper all day to repair his house.

I will not persuade you, nor will I any
of my friends to come to this country;
but were I in the States again, I should
certainly come myself. For \$300, you
could purchase 100 heifers; and in driv-
ing them here, you might lose from five
to ten. When you reached here, they
would be worth \$1,000, and in ten years
without labor or expense, would make
you a splendid fortune. You can move
here with less expense, than you could to
Tennessee, or Kentucky. Your provi-
sions, teams, &c. you have. Your oxen
and wagons, and especially your fine
American horses and mares would be
worth double as much as they would cost
you there. There are very few good
American horses here. The Indian hor-
ses are not so gentle as the American,
nor so fine blooded. The American en-
tire are greatly superior to the Spanish for
milk, as they give more and are more
gentle; but the Spanish cattle are larger
Cows have calves here, from 15 to 20
months old, and sheep have lambs twice
a year, in some parts of the territory.—
The reason is, they are always fat and
get their growth sooner. It is my delib-

erate opinion, that no country in the
world affords so fair an opportunity to ac-
quire a living as this. I can see no ob-
jection to it, except it be by a man who
loves liquor, for he can get none here.
PETER H. BURNETT.

Agricultural.

From the Cult. Agr.

**SOWING WINTER GRAIN,
WHEAT.**
It is not always easy to tell whether
early or late sowing would be the most
advantageous. Early sown grain gets the
best hold against the winter, and where
it is not liable to attacks from insects
will generally yield best. But it is un-
fortunately happens that the Hessian fly
(a description of which was given in our
last number) is usually more injurious to
early than late sown grain; because a
generation of the insect is sometimes
brought forward in the fall. This is a
voided by late sowing. But there is
another insect which must be looked out
for; that is the yellow maggot also de-
scribed in our last. This insect attacked
the late sown winter wheat most, in this
neighborhood, the present season, so
that we are something in the predicament
of the old navigators, who in endeavoring
to steer clear of the Scylla, were swal-
lowed up in Charybdis. If we sow early
and escape the worm in the head,
(C. tritic.) we are sure to have the worm
in the bottom of the stem. (C. destructor.)
If we sow late it is the reverse: So we
see that all circumstances must be taken
into consideration in determining the
proper time for sowing, and the insect whose
attacks are most to be apprehended, must
be most guarded against.

Preparation of the ground.—In this
operation, regard should be had to protect-
ing the crop from injury during the win-
ter. This injury takes place in two or
more ways; first—on land where too
much water is retained near the surface,
the roots of the grain are sometimes
thrown out by the heaving of the soil
under the action of the frost, and by al-
ternate freezing and thawing, the plant
is left without any hold on the soil, and
so perishes. Against injury from this
cause, we should use all practical means
to prevent water from standing on the
surface, or remaining in too large quan-
tities near the roots of the grain; and for
this purpose would not only use drains,
but should resort to subsoil plowing,
loosening the earth to a great depth as
possible, thereby allowing the surplus
water to descend at once so deeply that
the heaving by frost is in a great degree
avoided. Second; grain is sometimes in-
jured from the rains and winds carrying
the earth away from the roots; this often-
times injures the crop more than any
other cause, the mode of sowing in drills
is the best remedy against this, which we
have seen; the drill mode, has also other
important advantages, such as the securi-
ty of the crop against rust and mildew.
The grain is sown very expeditiously
with a machine drawn by a horse, the
rows are left in a small hollow, so that
the rains, instead of washing the earth
away from the roots are constantly bring-
ing a little more over them, which acts as
a security both against the wind and the
frost; this mode of sowing, is now very
extensively adopted in England, where
its advantages are becoming every day
more and more acknowledged. In that
country, the spaces between the rows
are sometimes cultivated, either by hand,
or by the horse-hoe.

Proper quantity of seed per acre.—We
will here give a rule, which, though at
variance with some theories, we are
quite satisfied is correct;—viz: that the
richest the ground the less seed is required.
It is the practice with some farmers to
sow no more than two-thirds the usual
quantity of seed on poor land, while on
that which is rich, they sow an extra
quantity; in the latter instance they say
"the land can bear it," in the first they
suppose it can support no more. These
conclusions must have been adopted with-
out very close observation of the opera-
tions of nature in such cases. In the
first place, there is not much land so
poor that nothing will grow, and if it
does not produce something valuable, it
is sure to produce something useless;
and if grain on poor soils is sown thin,
it is overpowered by the more hardy
natural growth. Grain will not spread,
or tiller on such grounds, and it must,
therefore, be sown so thick that the crop
may sufficiently cover the ground at once,
before the wild plants can obtain a foot-
hold. In this way only, can such pos-
session of the soil be secured as to insure
from any crop a fair yield. On the other
hand, grain-plants on rich land have a
natural tendency to tiller, and this ten-
dency is always in proportion to the
strength of the soil. It is from this cause
that wheat on rich land often recovers
from the attack of the fly, while that on
poor soils is killed. The strength and
vigor of the roots in the former case,
continue to throw up new stalks, till after
the insect ceases its ravages; but from
the want of this energy, the plants on

poor soil, perish under the first attack.
It is thus evident that poor land requires
the most seed.

We are aware that farmers are not
informed as to the requisite quantity of
seed, even on the same soils. In differ-
ent sections of the country, the quantity
varies from one bushel to two bushels per
acre, and we have not found that this
variation is much regulated by any dif-
ference in the quality of the soil. We
think too small a quantity is generally
sown. The most successful wheat grow-
ers we have ever known, have been in
the habit of using two bushels of seed per
acre, on land of fair medium quality,
and we should in general prefer this
quantity to less.

PURCHASING BUTTER.

Is your butter good said I to a farmer.
Good! my wife has made butter these
twenty years, and I should think she
ought to know how to make good butter
by this time.

He was evidently offended.
Well, let us examine it.
The cover was taken off the tub, the
clean white cloth which had been wet in
brine rolled up, and the yellow treasure
revealed. It certainly did look good.

It tastes sweet; but how very salt it is.
We always make our butter salt, to
have it keep at this season.

Let us see if the buttermilk is as well
worked out as the salt is.
Some of the lumps were then pressed
down with the lalle.

Now, my friend, (said I,) if your wife
has made butter these twenty years, she
does not know how to make good butter;
or no butter can be good until all the
buttermilk is worked out. If that is done,
you need not salt it so bad to have it keep
well in any place. A very little more
care and labor would have made this ex-
cellent butter; but lacking that little, it is
only a second quality—as you shall ac-
knowledge, when I show you a sample of
good butter.

We went in, and I took up a roll from
a firkin of first rate butter. It was smooth,
clear, and handsome; the hand of woman
had not been on it from the time it left
the churn until now; all the work had
been done with a lalle.

If you will get one drop of buttermilk
from that butter, you shall have the
stomach free.

Now, taste this, and taste your own,
and say honestly, if you would not give
a higher price for this than your own.
Look at it—see how clear and transpar-
ent these minute globules are, and how
naturally they are blended with the
whole mass. Until those all disappear,
the butter will keep sweet; and no butter
will keep long when they are ever so
slightly colored by the milk.

The farmer simply remarked, that
here was a difference in butter, and left
to find a less critical or more ready cus-
tomer.

It is strange, that when every body
owns good butter, and is willing to pay
for it, our farmers' wives and daughters
do not take pains to make a better arti-
cle. It's the women's fault that we have
poor butter, generally, and we must hold
them responsible. It is perfectly easy to
make good butter. The only requisite is
care. Good butter will always command
a good price, in the dull market; while
poor butter is a drug at any price.

When any of my lady readers make
butter again, just let them imagine that I
am to have a nice bit of bread and butter
with them, and that I shall detect the
last particle of milk, and am not fond of
too much salt.—[New Gen. Farmer.]

MORSE'S TELEGRAPH.

If the experiments of Prof. Morse for
making water a conductor of electrical
currents, and thus establish it as a rail
way for the transmission of intelligence
with the speed of lightning, the discovery
will be the greatest of modern times.
And such have been the great results of
recent improvements on the discoveries
of Galvani and Volta, that we are not
without hope that Prof. Morse may suc-
ceed. But we have no hope of any suc-
cess in sea water. There are constitu-
ents in sea water, such as iodine, Bro-
mine, &c., that will not only disturb
electrical currents, but destroy them.
Wonderful improvements have been made
in the construction of the Voltaic pile,
as well as in the uses to which its powers
have been applied, that make almost as
great a difference between the present
state of the science, and its original one,
as there is between the uses of steam
now, and when it developed itself in
raising the loose lid of a tea kettle, or as
great as the difference between the ap-
pearance of this Continent now, and its
wilderness condition when Columbus dis-
covered it.—Ersted, Daniel, Groves,
Mullins and Morse, have made new
worlds for the mind of man to revel in,
and they are entitled to rank as benefac-
tors of their species. Space would fail
us here in an attempt to detail what
modern Galvanism has accomplished, and
the imagination can scarcely conceive its
ultimate processes.

Prof. Morse, to whom the Electric
Telegraph owes its powers, is a very
remarkable man. He is an artist of very
rare power, and deservedly stands high
in his profession. There is in this city,
in the possession of Mr. Hulme one of
the creations of his pencil, and it is one
of the most beautiful things that ever
came from the easel of a painter. The
effects of light and shade were never
more powerfully developed.

Some years ago, Mr. Morse visited
Europe for the purpose of perfecting him-
self in the art of painting, and while in
London enjoyed the instructions of Wash-
ington Allston. In passing from the
studio of Allston, to his boarding house,
Mr. Morse noticed a quantity of blue
clay which fell from the walls of a frame
house, and carried parcels of it to his
room until he accumulated quite a res-
pectable mass of it. One day he under-
took to model a man from it, in a small
figure, and when he had completed it,
Allston begged him to let it alone, and it
was dried, varnished, and placed in the
Somerset exhibition room by Allston, as a
dying Hercules. A gentleman in this
city happened to be at the house of Mr.
Allston, when a liveried servant of the
Duke of Sussex called to deliver a note
for Mr. Morse from the Duke, informing
him that a gold medal had been awarded
to him for his Hercules. The discovery
of the Electric Telegraph, however, will
probably reimburse Prof. Morse much
more than the pursuit of art in this coun-
try; and we wish him that abundant
success to which his genius and talents
entitle him. We give way for a descrip-
tion of the *modus operandi* of the
Telegraph in water, which we copy
from the Journal of Commerce.

The Magnetic Telegraph.—Many of
our readers may not know the principle
upon which the magnetic telegraph is
made to communicate across a river
without a connecting wire. We have
received from a correspondent the follow-
ing description of the process, at once
curious and simple.

On each side of the river, under the
water, is placed a mass of steel, gilded to
prevent rust; to these the telegraphic
wires are connected, and by the action of
the galvanic batteries one of them is
negatively and the other positively elec-
trified; that is to say, one of them has less
than its natural quantity of the fluid in it
and the other more. The natural result
of this is, that the surplus electricity of
the one passes through the water, which
is a good conductor, to the other, in ful-
filment of the law of Nature which pro-
vides for an equilibrium in all things.
It might never happen that any other
body (being as near to the negative mass
as the positive mass of steel is) would
have any electricity to spare, and conse-
quently the supply will almost entirely
pass along the line of the telegraph.

It is even hoped that a telegraphic
communication may be made with Eu-
rope, and at no very great expense. The
steel magnets, however, would require to
be very large and powerful, to counteract
any small currents of electricity that
might be passing in other directions. I
believe that experiments are now making
or soon to be made, that will test the
practicability of this.

Customs and Morality of the Chinese.—
A late arrival at New York furnishes
files of Chinese papers. The New York
Commercial makes the following abstract
from one of them:

"The Register of April 26, contains a
number of extracts from the Peking Ga-
zettes, affording curious illustrations of the
customs, moralities, modes of thinking
and policy of those very curious people
the Chinese.

From one it appears that an embes-
tment of the Treasury to the amount of
nine millions of taels, has been discover-
ed, and thereupon, the imperial govern-
ment has ordered that the loss be made
good by all the officers who have been
connected with the revenue department
for the last thirty years, and by the
descendants of such as are dead. All
debtors in the amount of six thousand taels
or less (to the Treasury) are ordered to
pay up in six months; and among these
debtors it appears that there are a hun-
dred and forty mandarins and twenty-
three princes of the blood, but their rank
gives them no exemption.

Another extract relates a case of lynch-
law. The victim was a pay-master who
defrauded the troops with base coin; the
members of the Lynch Court were the
defrauded soldiers, who beat him to
death. His father appealed to the Board
of Punishments for vengeance on the
lynchers, but was told that whoever
provoked the public indignation must take
the consequences.

From another it appears that great
numbers of Chinese have been in the
practice of resorting to Mongolia, to fish
in the Yellow river, where fish are abun-
dant and excellent. But the Imperial
government has issued a powerful edict,
commanding the people to remain within
the boundaries of the celestial empire,

Democrat, but the kant kum it, as wee bay a magoratie in both branches of the Legislature.

Thee fust Bill that was introduced in the Senneight was the "Wolf Skalp-Bill," and bein as I was alers in faver or sich a la—havin bin instructed buy mi konstitutes too support thee saim—I an Capt. G—went for it teeth and tow-nale—So thee Bill post at thee fust resdin.

Thee next Bill that was brot up was thee "Road-Bill."—Sum or thee members wantid too move thee Stait-road between Liberts and Fourt Levenworth—sum 6 miles from it's presant plais—I dyd not know how on geth it kud bee moved, without a grate expence too thee Stait—whil thee oxin in thee three adjoinin kounties kudn't move it. So I an Capt. G—opposed the Bill.

Thee next Bill was thee "proprietyas-hunt-Bill."—Too proprietyas \$80,000 too pay of the troops that subwid thee Mor-mons—I an Capt. G—went thee "hoie-hog" for thee bill, as he was deapli enticed, bein a Capten, an thru thee war. I maid thee last speech on thee Bill—Ewe ought too have bin hear too hav seen tears I maid thee members shrd towrds mi latur eand—they kum rollin down like grape-shot. Tel thee boys shai mai expect some ov thee "hard-stuff" is a fu munth.

Giv mi luv an beal respects too yer yf and phamily.

If ewe shud se mi yf soon, tel her that I am gettin on.

I won \$25 at poker last knight—and remane, and settiee.

PERSONAL ORNAMENTS.

BY DEACON SNOWBALL.

I measured it from side to side,

"Two three feet long, and two feet wide!" Brudden. De words ob my text on dis neber-to-be-membered "casion," lude in a berry "trikin" manner to a Q dat hab been presented to your "spiceted preacher, by a berry 'spectable white lady dat lib in Handover "treet. It am a berry queer little ting. It am made out ob de ally-gator, wup Cap'n Cook brought home from de island of Juan Fernandez, whar he was cast 'way, and whar he lived on nassin and found hissef for 2 year, as history tell you. But to de Q. Your "spiceted preacher" fadder used to wear one 'zackly like dis only it was entirely different; his was made out ob a pig-tale bound ober wid red silk, wuch wabery beomin' to de old german.—But dis am a grate 'povement to de todler 'cause it 'tick out a feet! De ladies wear ornaments 'bout dar lobly person, and why shoudn't de lords ob de creation? Why shoudn't dev hab dat Q as well as de ladies dar bu-sale? 'Specially gemmen ob my cloff; dey want sumting to extinguish from de common part ob creation!

☞ The above is a pretty good clue to what will please, or tickle the fancy of this generation. "All is vanity and vexation of spirit."

The end of the World.—Anelli's painting now exhibiting at the Apollo saloon, is well worthy a visit by all who feel an interest in the progress of the art in this country. Some few faults, it doubtless has, but for all that it is a most exciting production. While gazing at it one can scarcely realize that the forms do not stand forth from the canvass—tangible living forms, in every attitude that the fearful and startling occasion would give birth to. The allegorical representation of the 'Church,' is an exquisite personification, and the recumbent figure of the conscience-stricken sinner in the foreground is life itself. For extent of surface, grandeur of design and beauty of coloring this painting stands unmatched in this country.

Noah's Ark.

So, So!—Any thing but truth will do this generation; pictures, paintings, Hoarography, and mocracy: Why not take the scriptures on the subject. The world is to be turned upside down, and the inhabitants slung out, according to Isaiah; and John's great earthquake will exhibit a scene of 'dreadful splendor,' 'wrathful majesty,' and holy victory over the wicked kingdoms, and end of the world; as much beyond the fragil genius of man, as the glory of the Universe of God, is beyond the pomp and circumstance of John Tyler!

The Concert.—This pleasant moment of music, was, for a commencement, quite refreshing—very well done. Virtuous amusement is commendable, and we would therefore recommend that the "band and choir," hereafter exclude every thing that leads to vanity. It is wisdom, knowledge, sense and sobriety that characterizes a saint. Instead of an instrumental "symphony" between the verses of "God save Nauvoo," delight the audience, with a solemn "echo" at least a "breve" long, and then the sense, sound and solemnity will be acceptable to God and man.

Important if True.—The Cincinnati Commercial says:—We learn that a gentleman of this city has made an important discovery in making a new species of light, surpassing, it is said, the bude or diamond. As soon as the patent can be obtained, it will be put in use here. One lamp at the height of 200 feet will light the whole city. The brilliancy is said to be equal to the sun at noon, and the material cheaper than that used for

any other light. It is said \$3000 will light the city as above for one year.

Postscript.

Our paper having been delayed, at 10 P. M., we received the following PROCEEDINGS OF THE TRADES MEETING.

This meeting, call'd for the purpose of discussing the propriety of manufacturing, instead of importing articles of common use in the city of Nauvoo, was addressed by Elder John Taylor, Judge Phelps, Mayor Spencer, P. Richards and O. Spencer Esqrs, and others, in the which it manifested itself, that we possessed the power of workmen—(the efficient capital, labor) to produce all the dry goods, hardware, cutlery, crockery, or any other commodity, that a common community needs for comfort or convenience. A general committee, with special committee's among the trades, to devise ways and means, was proposed; whereupon the meeting was organized by appointing elder JOHN TAYLOR Chairman, and W. W. Phelps Secretary.

Elder John Taylor, Orson Spencer, and Phineas Richards, Esqrs, were appointed a general committee to devise plans, and confer with the special committee's of the several trades.

A meeting of the several trades was appointed for Saturday the 12th inst., at 2 P. M., at the Temple for the purpose of choosing said committee's reporting the various trades, means, and such other information as could readily be elicited, said meeting of trades was again to assemble on Monday evening at such place and time as may be agreed on Saturday, and prepare their committee's to report to the general committee, which will meet at the Masonic Hall, on Tuesday the 15th at early candle light for that purpose. Adjourned.

JOHN TAYLOR, Chairman.

W. W. Phelps, Secretary.

Nauvoo, Oct 9, 1844.

The Fall is very fine: the weather excellent and every thing prospers in proportion.

The river has risen several inches for the last few days. All this helps the navigation and prospers the prospects and interest of the people.

Changes of Trade.—In 1837, Flour was imported into Chicago, and sold at \$10 per bbl. Last year 2,000,000 bushels surplus wheat were exported from the same place. Many other parts of the West present the same condition of things. Hemp is added to the articles of export from this country: one hundred and fifty bales prime dew rotted having been purchased for shipment to England at one hundred dollars a ton. The export of it is article will no doubt increase largely. There is no such country in the world for growing wool as this. It has already been exported to a small extent, and has advanced in England.

Diseases among Indians.—Dr. Smith, of Iowa, says that no person officially associated with the Indians of the Upper Mississippi ever saw or heard of a real Indian, or one whose eyesight was impaired by age, or whose teeth were essentially decayed. Ophthalmia, however, is a common complaint, from which they suffer very considerably.

Fresh outrages among the Van Rensselaer Tenantry.—Under the above head, the Albany Atlas gives an account of a fresh rising of the tenants of Van Rensselaer, in the town of Rensselaerville; a body of men disguised as Indians, amounting to between fifty and sixty, having recently risen upon the sheriff of Albany co., who was passing through the back part of the town—seized him, tore off the skirts of his coat containing his pistols and papers; and then bound, and tarred and feathered him. After extorting a promise from each of the deputies that they would take him to Albany in this condition, the party was dismissed. A like outrage was perpetrated on a deputy sheriff in Nassau, Rensselaer county. Other gentlemen besides, have been assailed and roughly treated by these insurgents.

Gov Bouck offers \$500 reward for the arrest of the assailants.

The Fourth of July in Syria.—On the 4th of July the British ships of war Tynar and Belvidera, then lying at Beyrout, Syria, hoisted the American flag at the main, in honor of the day, and at noon the Tynar, Capt. Glascock, as senior officer, fired a royal salute. The Turks followed the example, though they could not help observing that it was singular the English should rejoice on account of that anniversary.

Call at the Cap'n's Office.—On board of the steamboat—, a few days since, soon after leaving the wharf, the bell rang, and with it came the well known cry: "All what havn't paid their fare." "Eese call at the Cap'n's office and settle it-le." Shortly after, the supper bell rang, and a passenger not altogether satisfied with his fare, called out: "waiter-r-r, take this cup of coffee to the Cap'n's office and have it set-t-l'd."

Disease among the Potatoes.—A disease of a peculiar character seems to have affected the present crop of potatoes in some parts of the country, and is producing serious effects. The Claremont (N. H.) Eagle has the following article on the subject:

"The Potato Crop.—We regret to learn that this vegetable, which a few weeks ago gave promise of an abundant crop, has on almost every farm in this vicinity been damaged, and in many instances wholly destroyed, by a disease hitherto unknown among our farmers. The stock bears the same appearance as when struck by rust, and the vegetable immediately decays. When first discovered, many of our farmers went to digging, but soon found that decomposition did not stop when taken from the earth, and in all cases where the damaged crop has been put into the cellar, so offensive has been the smell arising from them that they had forthwith to be removed and buried up in the ground. It has been suggested that farmers had not better dig the crop at present, but let them remain in the earth until the damaged portion should become so far decayed as to be easily distinguishable. Time and unnecessary labor may thus be saved. We are told that the crop throughout the State has been similarly affected, as also in Vermont, Massachusetts, and other New England States. If the destruction has been general throughout the country, the loss, especially among the poorer portion of our population, will be severely felt."

Yellow Fever in the South.—A young man from Boston died in the New Orleans Charity Hospital of yellow fever, on Monday fortnight. Several cases occurred in the same city during the week before last. In Mobile also, the physicians met with one or two cases of the disease, principally among the unclimated.

A number of Millenites refused to vote at the election in Portland, Maine, on the ground that the candidates if elected, would not be in this world to take their seats.

From the Reville.

MOVEMENTS AMONG THE RED SKINS. Pawnee—Ottos—Pottawatomies—Indian life and doquency—Military display by an Ottie Brave, &c.—Boggar Dance—"Sky Blue"—Major Wharton—Mr. Deas, the Artist.

Council Bluffs, Sept. 10, 1844.

A few days since, the Superintendent of Indian Affairs reached this place, on the steamer Nimrod, with the annuities in money and goods for the various Indian tribes in this region. These annuities are payable for lands which the Indians have, at different times, sold to the government. The Ottos on the south side of the river, own a large tract of country on the waters of the Big Platte, stretching from the Missouri river, west. They receive from the government a small cash annuity of about \$2,500, and are, in every respect, a poor and degraded people. Their number is about 1,000. The Pawnees are west of this place, about one hundred and twenty miles, on the waters of the Platte, and receive annuities of provisions and goods; they have, also, farmers and smiths provided by the government; but I do not think their farmers do them much good. There are some missionaries among them, whose conduct, in some respects, said to be rather improper. The Pawnees are yet wild and primitive in their habits—raise small patches of corn, and hunt the buffalo. They number, in all, about 6,500, and are separated into different bands, called, Pawnee Loups, Grand Pawnees, Republican Pawnees, Pawnee Pies, &c. It has been an object of the government to unite the different bands, but success has not attended the effort. During the late visit of the military, the chiefs exhibited a decided aversion to the arrangement.

The Pottawatomies—now, as they are called, officially, the "United Bands of Chippewas, Ottawas and Pottawatomies"—are on the north side of the Missouri; their lands, embracing five millions of acres, extend from the north line of your State, along the Missouri river, to the Little Sioux, and are of excellent quality as regards soil, though exhibiting a scarcity of timber. These Indians number about 2,000 souls, and receive about \$42,000 a year for lands sold in Michigan and Illinois; they have, also, funds for education and industrial purposes. They are a well-disposed people, and are considered to be very respectable Indians. Many of the half breeds have houses and small farms like the whites, and are anxious to have their children educated. Their annuity payments are gay scenes, when the Indian beaus and belles appear in all their finery, and display their charms to the greatest advantage.

The young fellows in love, have a kind of lute, on which they sound certain amorous notes, to convey to the copper-colored beauties information of their particular disposition and condition. When one of these pipes up, you can see the languishing glances of the virgin turned most irresistibly towards the quarter whence the sounds proceed; and if a match is not soon on the carpet, it is not the fault of the Pottawatomie customs.

During the late payment, the superintendent held several councils with the Chiefs in which some very creditable displays of Indian oratory were made. Owing to the paucity of their language, their style of speaking is highly figurative, and as no Indian speaks on any subject but one which interests him strongly, and on which he has thought a great deal, it is not strange that they should speak with force and to the purpose.

On Friday last, Major Wharton, with five companies of Dragoons, reached Bellevue, on the south side of the Missouri, from the Pawnee village, whither they had marched from Fort Leavenworth. I believe the object of the expedition was to display a little of the power of the Government to the wild Indians. The Major's instructions were also to see the Sioux,

if practicable; but this object cannot be accomplished without a march of hundreds of miles, and scarcely then, as the Sioux are perfect Tartars, and are Tartars who are not easily "caught."

On Saturday, the Ottos having come to their agency at Bellevue to receive their annuities, the Major held a Council with them, on the open prairie, in the midst of a square of several acres, formed by the tents of his command. The Chiefs seated themselves in line, fronting the Major's "Marque," (is that the way you spell it?), and awaited his coming. As he approached, we heard the song of the well known Indian beggar dance chanted in a raving to our right, and soon a party of young men were seen advancing, with two or three dare-devil looking fellows on horseback, one of whom had his body, from crown to toe, smeared over with blue mud, and appeared in the "picturesque costume" of a piece of rope tied round him as a belt; beside this, he had not even a fig leaf apron. He performed various feats of horsemanship, carrying in his right hand a handsomely ornamented spear, with a long, polished blade. His performances were intended to signify that he felt himself to be a man, ready for any daring exploit; and hereafter he will have quite a reputation as the brave who made so striking an exhibition before their great father's War Chief, Major Wharton. Oh, fame! This reminds me of the story of an Indian dance, where each one, after dancing and singing till the inspiration of recitation was attained, struck a stake set up for that purpose, and then related his exploits to the admiring hearers. One fellow, after shaking his moccasins most furiously for a long time, at length struck the stake, and, after silence was obtained, made the following brilliant narration: "I stole a mule!"

When the young Ottos had sufficiently displayed their musical powers, the Council began, by Major Wharton making a very excellent address to the chiefs, which, however, must have suffered considerably in the interpretation. He exhorted them to behave themselves better, for the future, and assured them that if they did not, the protection of the Government would be withdrawn, and they would be left like a lone tree in the prairie, against which every storm spends its fury, until, at length, some blast, more powerful than that, prostrates it to the earth. They promised good behavior for the future, and the Major gave them some rations. So ended the Council.

The troops are crossing the Missouri to-day, to pass down on the north side, through the settlements, to Jeffrey's Point, near the town of Oregon, where they will re-cross the river, to visit the Missouri Sacs and Iowas; they will then pass on to Fort Leavenworth. These dragoon officers are fine fellows; frank, generous, unassuming—vigorous in discharge of duty, and rich in anecdote and jest, as well as brave and important information. The Rev. Mr. Ker, stationed at Fort Leavenworth, is with the command, and will publish a journal of their hair-breadth escapes amongst the ravines on the head waters of the Blue and other streams, enriched by notices of the geology, &c., of the country they have traversed. Mr. Deas, an artist of St. Louis, is also an attaché, and so much of an attaché, that, with all my persuasions and entreaty, (you know how I can insist!) I cannot detach him to spend a few weeks with me here; if I could, we would visit the old Fort at old Council Bluffs, about twenty-five miles by land, from this place.

I suppose Major Wharton will council with the Pottawatomies to-morrow. He has instructions to hold a talk with each tribe he visits.

The Pawnees are at Bellevue, to-day. They agent called them to council, and talked to them in a most fatherly manner. After some time, the disputes amongst the chiefs of the various bands rose to high words, and finally turned to a fist-cuff amongst them. No blood was spilt. The Council adjourned in the midst of the row.

JOHN BROWN.

MARRIED.—In this city, on the 24th Sept., by Elder M. D. Hamblin, Mr. Wm. White, to Miss Mary Gratehouse, all of this country.

—In this city, on the 6th Oct. by Elder Bracey, Mr. Wm. Knotts, to Silvery D. Wiley all of Iowa Territory.

DIED.—N. ar Macedonia, on the 21st of Sept., Mr. Guy Greot, aged 66 years, 29 days, black canker.

DEATHS.—For the week ending Monday the 7th.

Dorothy Folks, 57y; typhus fever. Mary Dixon, 3y 11m. Julia Benjamin, 15y; remittent fever. James P. Bliss, 7y 11m 12d; fever. Lorenza Murray, 39y 11m 18d; black canker.

(Daughter of Joseph and Ester Harris of Michigan.) George Richy, 31y; consumption. Mary Ann Hawkins, 28y 7m; winter fever.

John Buchanan, 31y; fever. Mary J. Terry, 7y 4m 19d; whooping cough.

Ann Cottam, 24y 8m; chill fever. Eugene H. Harris, 1m 7d; chill fever. James Sprout, 62y 9m; consumption. Charles John Egan, 7m 26d; inflammation on the brain.

Ephraim Cook, 4y 6m 2d; chill fever. Louisa How, 2y 11m 13d; typhus fever. Total 15.

W. D. HUNTINGTON, Sexton.

A. W. BABBITT, Attorney at Law,

HAS removed his office to the city of Nauvoo and has taken the office occupied by the late General Joseph Smith, where he will be ready to attend to any, or all business committed to his trust.

Oct. 9, 1844—231

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

THE subscriber having taken out letters of administration from the court of Probate, of Hancock County, Illinois, on the estate of Joseph Smith deceased, notifies and requests all persons having claims against said estate, to present the same to him or the court of Probate of said County for settlement, on or before the 10th day of May, 1844.

All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned.

JOSEPH W. COOLIDGE.

Admr. of Joseph Smith.

Oct. 9, 1844 no. 24-4w

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE AND SALE.

THE subscriber, administrator of the estate of Hyrum Smith deceased, will sell at public vendue on Friday the eighth day of November next, the personal property of said estate, consisting of three horses, two wagons, one buggy, farming utensils, wheat, flax, four cows and hogs, together with household furniture &c., (at the dwelling place of the deceased,) also a crop of corn and of potatoes at the farm one mile east of the temple.

TERMS OF SALE.—For all sums over five dollars a credit of six months will be given, purchasers giving bond and security to be approved by the administrator, sums under five dollars, cash.

The subscriber requests all persons having claims against said estate, to present the same to her or the court of probate of said county of Hancock, State of Illinois for settlement within nine months from date, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned.

MARY SMITH,

Admr. of Hyrum Smith.

Nauvoo, Oct. 7th, 1844-4w

WANTED.

100 CORUS of wood, at this office.

Sept. 25, 1844.

ACCEPTABLE.

ANY quantity of provisions, for subscriptions, at this office.

Sept. 25, 1844.

SAINT LOUIS WEEKLY PRICE CURRENT.

Wednesday, Oct. 2, 1844.

From the St. Louis Price Current.	from 10
Wheat—per lb.	7 8
Pot.	9 10
Peas—per dozen.	14 00 16 00
Collins	12 00 14 00
Others	12 13 14
Hogging—Mo. per yard.	41 00
Bale Rope—Mo. per lb.	25 1
Beeswax—per lb.	70 75
Cash Beans—per bushel.	30 33
Candles—per lb.	8 9
Sperm.	7 8
Tallow—Mould.	14 00
Dipped.	16 00
Stearine.	6 7
Coal—per ton.	13 15
Lehigh.	7 1
Pittsburgh—per bushel.	13 15
Missouri and Illinois.	7 1
Coffee—per lb.	7 1
Java.	7 1
Havana.	7 1
Rio.	7 1
St. Domingo.	7 1
Laguaira.	7 1
Chocolate—No. 1.	13 10
No. 2.	12 14
Copper—per lb.	25 30
Braziers.	25 30
Shaving.	43 00
Bottom.	43 00
Flax.	12 14
Cordage—per lb.	12 14
Manila.	12 14
Tarred Rope.	12 14
Red Cord, Manila, per dozen.	2 25 2 50
Hemp.	1 75 2 00
Plough Lines.	75 1 00
Cotton Yarn—per lb.	19 20
Pittsburgh.	19 19 1
Common.	19 19 1
Domestic—per yard.	7 10
Brown Sheetings, 3-4 and 7-8.	6 1
4-4 and 6-4.	6 1
Bleached Sheetings, 3-4 and 7-8.	7 1
4-4 and 6-4.	7 1
Brown Drillings.	8 10
Burles.	11 14
Brown Low Oxa bags.	10 13
Virginia do.	11 13
Tickings, 3-4 and 4-4.	11 13
Salt nete.	85 85
Kentucky Jeans.	32 60
Cotton Che-ers.	9 14
Brown Drillings.	9 12 1
Mixed summer stuffs.	12 25
Dye Stuff.	15 20
Madder, per lb.	4 0
Logwood.	1 25 1 45
Indigo, Sp. cerroon.	2 3
Coppers.	9 10
Quinine, per lb.	42 00
Fustic.	22 22
Drugs & Medicines.	22 22
Ginseng, per lb.	8 5
Saleratus, Western.	5 6
Eastern.	5 6
Alum, per lb.	5 6
Quinine, M. S. per box.	2 50 2 75
Brimstone.	5 6
Esom Salts.	5 6
For Oil Sciphar.	7 4 0
Cream Tartar.	25 28
Turkey Opium.	3 75 0
Campior.	1 25 1 31
Gum Arabic.	22 25
Liquorice Paste.	22 25
Salt Soda.	21 22
Feathers—per lb.	4 00 4 25
Flour, City Mills.	3 75 4 00
Country.	2 75 3 00
Rye.	45 51
Commeal, per bushel.	87 1 00
Fruits.	1 25 1 50
Apples, dried, per bushel.	1 25 1 50
Green, per bushel.	1 25 1 50
Peanes, dried, per bushel.	18 20
Almonds, a. s. per lb.	2 40 2 50
Raisins, M. S. per box.	2 27 2 50
H. N. C.	00 00
Prunes, per lb.	11 19 1
Currants, Zante.	16 18
Figs, per drum.	0 00 0 00
Lemons, a. s. box.	1 00 4 00
Pears & Peaches.	12 27
Buffalo, per robe.	10 18
Dear shaves, per lb.	5 12 1
R-d and Blue, in hair.	2 00 3 50
Gry.	2 00 3 50
Beaver, Orson skin.	6 12 1
Muskat.	13 20
Raccoon.	10 10
Wild Cat.	10 10
Fox, grey.	10 10

Milk.	12 04
Beef, per shlb.	1 00 3 10
Mackerel, No. 1, per lb.	14 0 14 14
No. 2.	11 0 11 14
No. 3.	8 50 9 14
Lake Trout.	8 50 9 14
Salmon, per kit.	2 50 3 14
Cod, dry, per box.	1 05 1 14
Herrings, do.	50
Crabs—per bushel.	50
Wheat.	80 80
Rye.	50 40
Corn.	45 40
Barley.	45 40
Oats.	30 20
Beans.	50 1 0
Glass—per box.	9 25 9 75
8 by 10.	9 75 9 75
10 by 12.	9 75 9 75
12 by 18.	9 00 9 00
Gunpowder—per keg.	6 50 7 00
Dupont's.	6 00 6 50
Lullin's.	4 00 4 50
Hoop—per bushel.	12 12
Cannon Bags.	100 00 110 0
Hemp—per 112 lbs.	60 00 65 00
Water rotted.	
Dew rotted.	
Hides—per lb.	8 8
Dry.	8 8
Green.	3 14
Salted.	3 14
Hops, 1st quality, per lb.	3 33
Honey, per gallon.	20 30
Iron, Tennessee and Pittsburgh.	4 4
Common Bar, per lb.	4 4
Band.	8 4
Horse Shoe.	7 8
Hoop.	7 8
Sheet.	7 8
Nail Rods.	7

